

Hang thee young  
baggage, disobedient  
wretch..get thee to  
church a' Thursday or  
never after look me in  
the face."

"I think you are  
happy in this  
second match,  
For it excels  
your first."

"My dismal scene  
I needs must act  
alone. Come vial,  
what if this  
mixture do not  
work at all?"

"A pair of  
star-cross'd  
lovers, take  
their life"

"Oh, I am  
fortune's  
fool!"

"A greater  
power than we  
can contradict  
hath thwarted  
our intents"

"He jests at scars  
that never felt a  
wound."

"Did my heart  
love till now...For  
I ne'er saw true  
beauty till this  
night."

"Wisely and slow;  
they stumble that  
run fast."

"I pray thee, good  
Mercutio, lets  
retire. The day is  
hot, The Capulets  
abroad."

"What, drawn and  
talk of peace, I hate  
the word."

"Ask for me  
tomorrow and  
you shall find  
me a grave  
man"